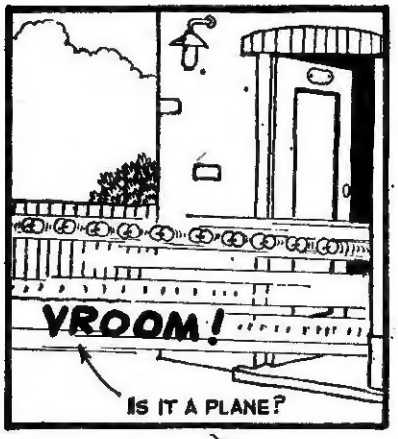
Percy's Pets

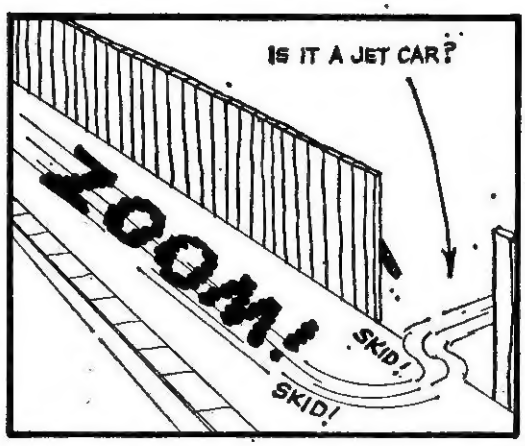
BUT, MILLICENT, I LOVE YOU! I LOVE YOU!
HOP IT, SQUIRT!
BAH! I HATE BEING A HOUSEHOLD FLY—MILLICENT GOES FOR ALL THOSE GAILY COLOURED BUTTERFLIES! I DON'T STAND A CHANCE!
BLACK AND BLUE! THAT'S ME! NO WONDER MILLICENT THINKS I'M DULL!
COO! PERCY'S PAINTING! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO BRIGHTEN MYSELF UP!
OH, BOY! LOVELY GREEN PAINT! MY FAVOURITE COLOUR!
EMERALD GREEN
YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE MY WORD FOR IT THAT I'M ALL GREEN—ROTTEN OLD ALF AND COS WON'T LET US ON THE BACK COLOUR PAGE!
HEH! HEH! I'LL BE IRRESISTABLE NOW! MILLICENT WILL SWOON INTO MY ARMS!
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MILLICENT, FREDDIE, SHE'S POPPED INTO THE GARDEN TO SOAK UP A BIT OF SUN!
THANKS, HARRY, I'LL FIND HER!
COOEE, MILLICENT—WHERE ARE YOU?
OH, NO! LOOK AT MY ROSES! THE PERISHING GREENFLY HAVE BEEN AT THEM!
SUFFERING TOADSTOOLS! THERE'S ONE OF THEM! A HUGE KING-SIZED GREENFLY!
GRRR! WHERE IS IT NOW?
RAGH! HELP! AN INSECT-SPRAY! NO! NO!
HELP! HELP! WHERE'S THE WATER?
SPLOSH!
GOSH! WHAT'S UP WITH FREDDIE?
PHEW! NO MORE GREEN PAINT FOR ME—I'M SAFER THE WAY I AM! A DIRTY OLD BLUE-BLACK!
FORGET ABOUT ME—I MAY LOVE YOU BUT I'M NOT GOING TO DIE FOR YOU! I'LL FIND ANOTHER GIRL-FRIEND—ONE WHO LIKES ME AS I AM!

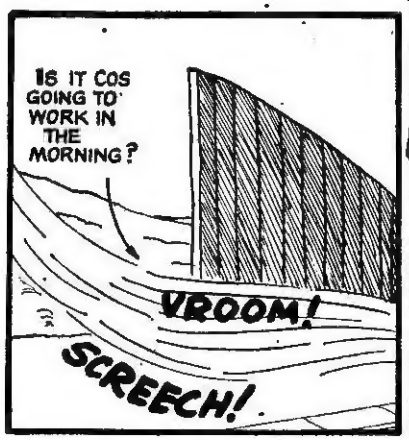
BAD PENNY

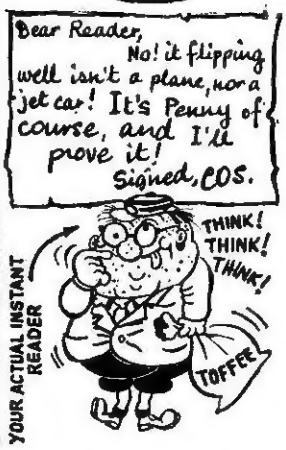
AMMO

ONE PENNY
1967


VROOM!
IS IT A PLANE?


IS IT A JET CAR?
ZOOM!
SKID!
SKID!

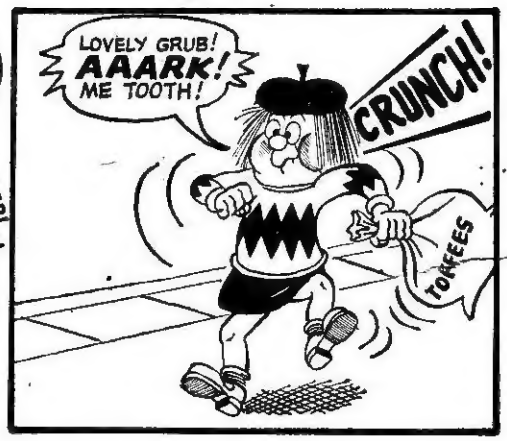

IS IT COS GOING TO WORK IN THE MORNING?
VROOM!
SCREECH!

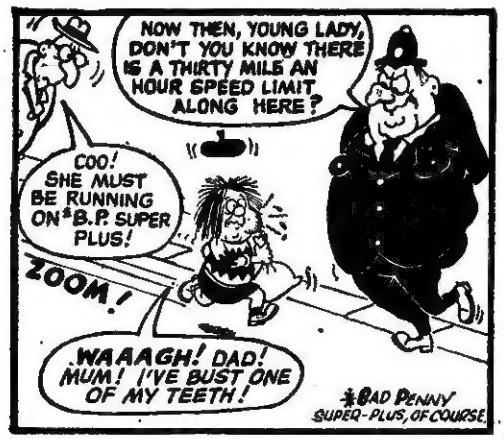

Dear Reader,
No! it flipping well isn't a plane, nor a jet car! It's Penny of course, and I'll prove it!
Signed, COS.
YOUR ACTUAL INSTANT READER
THINK! THINK! THINK!
TOFFEE

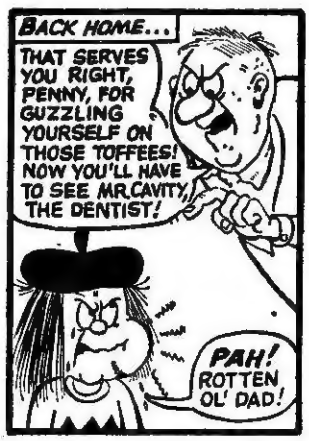
FILE 19691
P.S. This photo was taken on a fast film. 700th of a second — by our staff photographer.
LOOK!
HAIRY OLD COS
BEST SUIT! (ONLY SUIT!)

D. POSIT. CHOCS TOFFEES ETC.
YIPPEE! NOW FOR MY BIG WEEKLY SPEND!

YUM! YUM! THIS IS POCKET-MONEY WELL SPENT— A GIANT BAG OF MY FAVOURITE TOFFEES!
SLOBBER! SLOBBER!


LOVELY GRUB! AAARK! ME TOOTH!
CRUNCH!
TOFFEES


NOW THEN, YOUNG LADY, DON'T YOU KNOW THERE IS A THIRTY MILE AN HOUR SPEED LIMIT ALONG HERE?
COO! SHE MUST BE RUNNING ON *B.P. SUPER PLUS!
ZOOM!
WAAAGH! DAD! MUM! I'VE BUST ONE OF MY TEETH!
*BAD PENNY SUPER-PLUS, OF COURSE


BACK HOME...
THAT SERVES YOU RIGHT, PENNY, FOR GUZZLING YOURSELF ON THOSE TOFFEES! NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO SEE MR. CAVITY, THE DENTIST!
PAH! ROTTEN OL' DAD!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT. I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO HAVE THAT TOOTH OUT!
CAVITY
DENTIST
TUG!
NO! NO! NOT THAT! I HATE HIM!

IN YOU GO— I'LL WAIT HERE! SNIGGER! SNIGGER!
NEXT PLEASE!
YANK!
ARGH!

NOW SIT DOWN, SIT STILL, AND OPEN WIDE! HA! HA!
GLUB! GLUB!

HEE! HEE! THESE FALSE TEETH LOOK HUNGRY! I'LL GIVE THEM A BITE TO EAT!
SNAP!

100,000 DECIBEL SCREAM
YAAARGH!
AARGH!

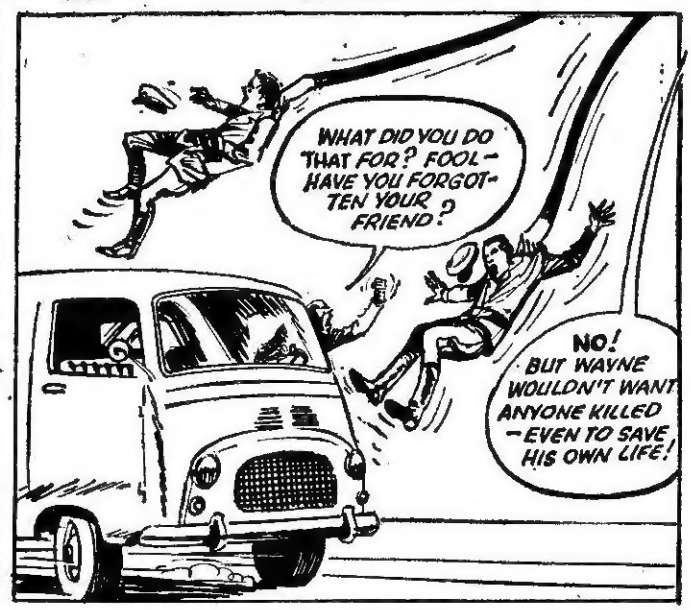
GRRR! GET BACK IN THAT CHAIR OR I'LL SMASH YOU WITH THESE DENTURE NIPPERS!
NOT LIKELY! I'M OFF!

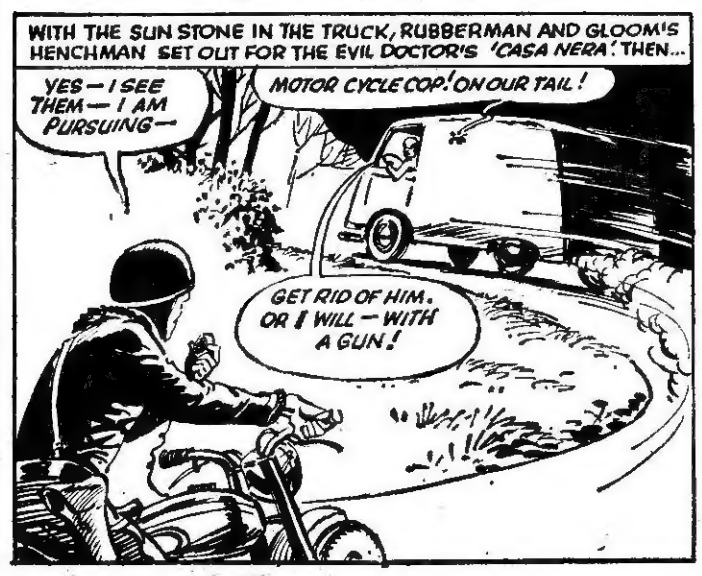
OH, YES! A LITTLE SPOT OF GAS SHOULD SLOW YOU DOWN A BIT— NURSE, PUT HER BACK IN THE CHAIR!
HISS!

THERE YOU ARE, DEARIE, BACK IN THE CHAIR LIKE A GOOD GIRL!
GOGGLE-EYED WITH GAS!
NOW TO GIVE YOU A LITTLE JAB— OOPS!
SNIGGER! SNIGGER! OH, YEAH!
KICK!
WHEEEE!
STAND BY, READERS! I'VE A FEELING SOMEBODY'S ABOUT TO GET THE NEEDLE!
SEE WHAT I MEAN? A BULLSEYE!
YEARRG!
JAB!
HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT HAVING THAT LITTLE OLD TOOTHY OUT—WITH A SWIFT BLOW FROM A MALLET INSTEAD OF GAS OR COCAINE? HEE! HEE!
GULP!
WE'LL SOON HAVE THAT TOOTH OUT. I'LL GET MY INSTRUMENTS!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK—HELLO, THIS GAS CYLINDER IS HANDY. NOW FOR SOME FUN WITH THIS LAUGHING GAS!
SSS!
TWIST
GAS
THERE YOU ARE, MISTER CAVITY! HAVE A SEAT!
HELP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE, SITTING DOWN LAUGHING?
HAR! HAR! HEE! HEE!
GAS
HISS!
CRUNCH!
GLARGH!
IT LOOKS AS IF THE DENTIST HAS SOMETHING ELSE ON HIS MIND BESIDES MY TOOTH!
MR. CAVITY, COME DOWN HERE AT ONCE! AND STOP PLAYING AROUND. TUT! TUT!
SCREEEEECH!
CLICK!
HISS
TEE! HEE! THIS GAS IS FUN! HA! HA! HO! HO! I'VE—HEE! HEE! SENT THE DENTIST UP! HA! HA! HEE! HEE! HO! HO!
...AND WHAT GOES UP, MUST COME DOWN!
DAZE!
CRUNCH!
NOW, YOUNG LADY! GRR! GRR! WE'RE GOING TO FIX YOUR TOOTH! HOLD HER DOWN, NURSE!
YOU BET, MISTER CAVITY!
SNIGGER! GULP!
OW! SNIGGER! SNIGGER!
OUCH! HO! HO!
EEK! HA! HA! HA!
ARG! HEE! HEE!
PLOP! GOT IT!
ULP! HAR! HAR!
AND SO...
WHAT IS THIS FOR?
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT IT'S FOR! PENNY'S WRECKED MY SURGERY, MY NURSE AND ME! PAY, OR I'LL SUE YOU!
BILL
DAMAGE TO CHAIR 7.0.0
CEILING 16.0.0
NURSE 26.0.0
DENTIST 37.10.0
EQUIPMENT 55.5.0
TOOTH EXTRACT 1.10.0
TOTAL £143.5.0
—JUST A MINUTE, PENNY! I'M GLAD THAT TOOTH DOESN'T HURT ANY MORE—BUT SOMEWHERE ELSE IS GOING TO!
BUT, DAD! OOER!
THIS IS FOR COSTING ME A FORTUNE —AND REMEMBER, THIS HURTS ME MORE THAN IT'S HURTING YOU!
YOU'RE TELLING ME, DAD! THANK GOODNESS I FILLED THIS BALLOON WITH THE GAS—I CAN'T FEEL A THING! HEE! HEE! HEE!
WHACK!
WHACK!
WHACK!
WHACK!
HISS

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

TO SAVE NEWSPAPERMAN BRUCE WAYNE, **RUBBERMAN** HAS TO STEAL A MYSTIC 'SUN STONE' FROM A MUSEUM IN ROME. BREAKING INTO THE MUSEUM IS THE **EASIEST** PART OF THE OPERATION....

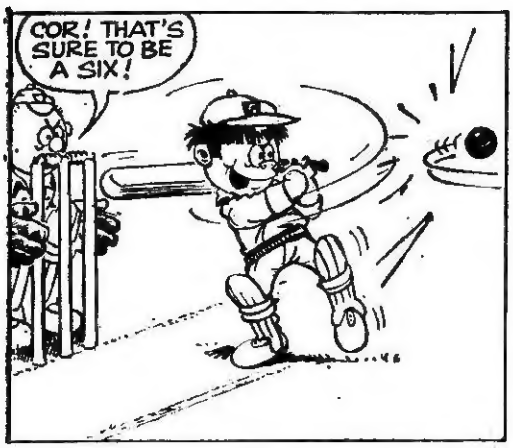


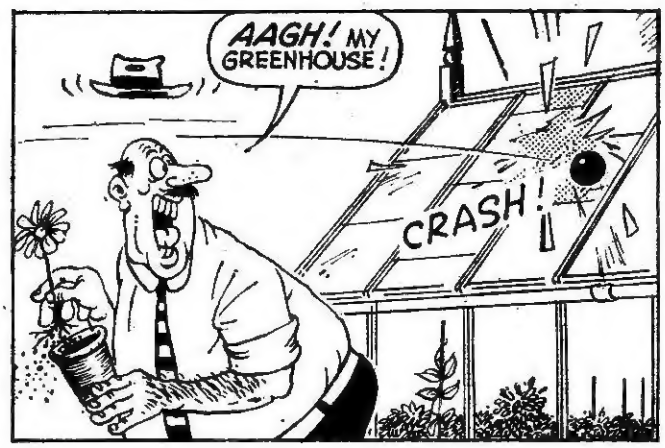


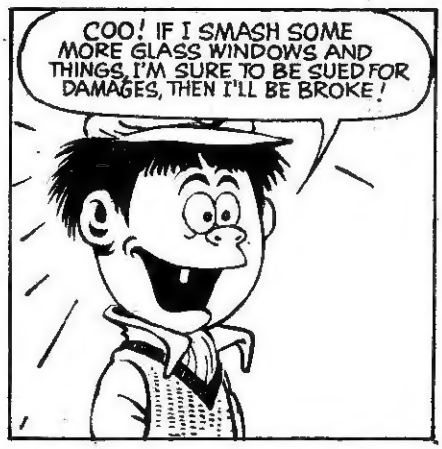
RUBBERMAN FACES A TOUGH CHOICE—BUT WHATEVER HIS DECISION, IT MEANS *THRILLS* FOR YOU NEXT WEEK!

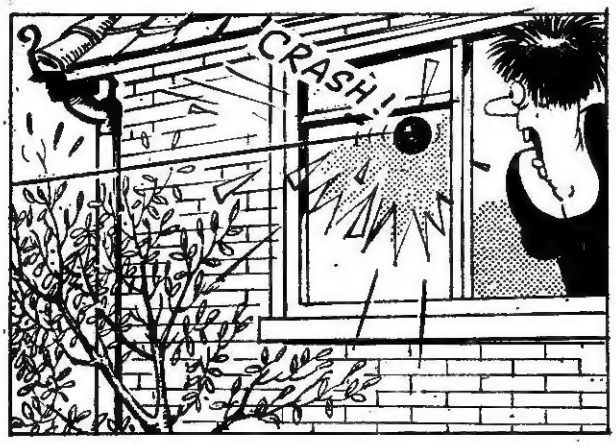
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

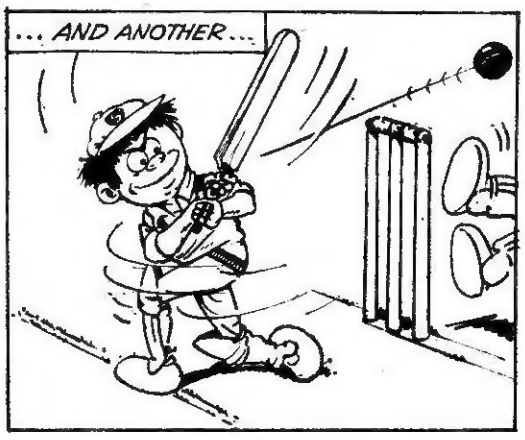
RONNIE RICH

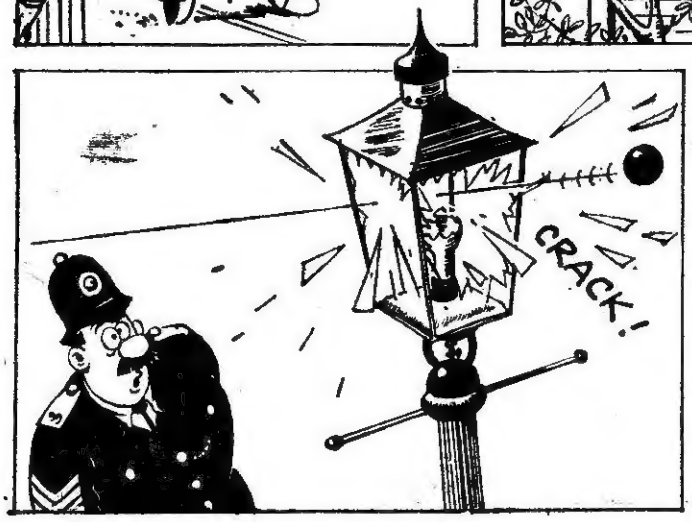


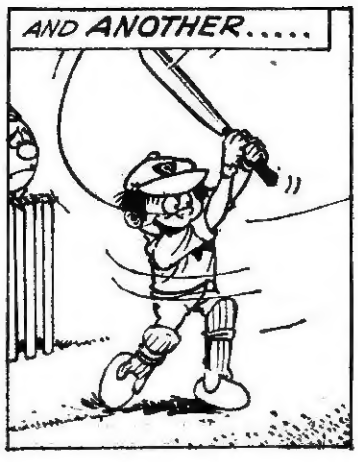


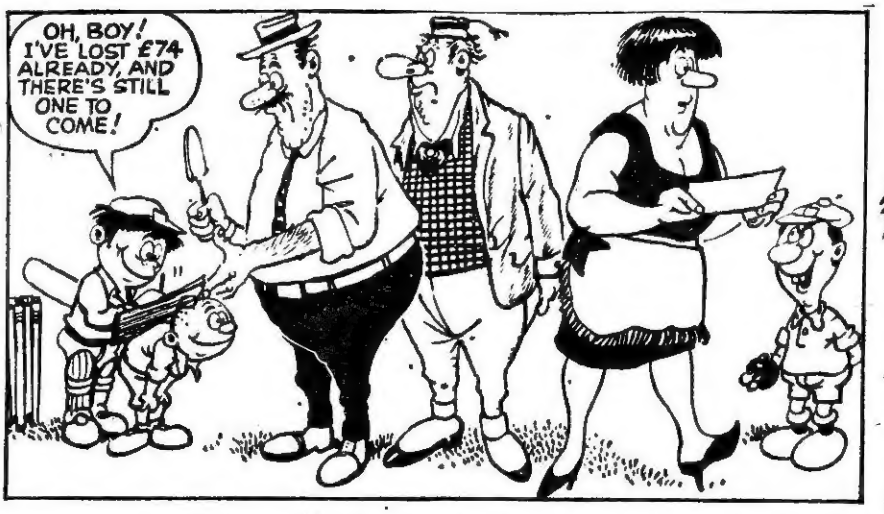












news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

REMEMBER what we said last week about having to find a new printer to print WHAM, SMASH and POW? Well, we still haven't got one—and we now know that we have only a month to find one! One month! A bare thirty days! It's as tense as a Thor instalment—and it's for real! So you out there—don't just sit! You're in this as much as we are, so start doing the same as us—sweating! And if you've any lucky charms or mascots, get 'em working round the clock for us.

TWENTY FRANTIC FOLLOWERS

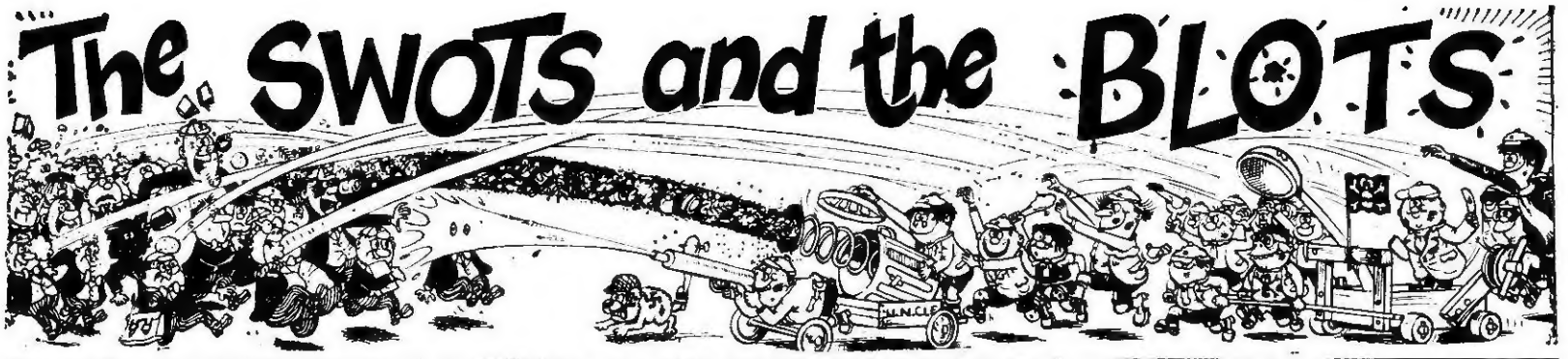
Robert Graham, Knock, Belfast 4; Paul Mitcham, Kings North, Birmingham 30; Barry Lane, Hall Green, Birmingham; Ian Petts, Ebbw Vale, Monmouthshire; Robert Lewis, Chiswick, London, W.4; Kevin Dyer, Kidderminster, Worcs.; Simon Wardle, Stretford, Lancs.; Martin Slopes, Corton, Manchester 18; Robert Choppin, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex; Harry Mulligan, Co. Down, N. Ireland; John Costello, Kirkby, Nr. Liverpool; Peter Conoran, Halifax, Yorks.; Walter Senkin, Lincoln; Kevin Beaumont, Sheffield; Andrew Macnab, Weston-Super-Mare, Somerset; Peter McLean, Heywood, Lancs.; Denis Brown, Sparkbrook, Birmingham 11; David Wall, Northumberland; Martin Atkin, Rotherham, Yorks.; David Blume, Hove, Sussex.

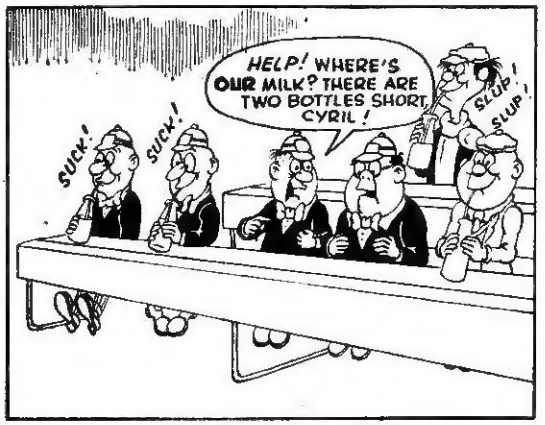
You wouldn't believe it, but we still get letters from fans complaining that they can find other comics in stock at their newsagents but they can't find POWER comics. Sheeeez! Some people would need to be out in a typhoon to realise it's raining! Power comics sell fast! You can't rely on being able to walk into a shop and pick one up. Be fair to the man behind the counter. Tell him you want POWER and tell him you want it every week. Better be quick about it, though. Because if we *don't* find a new printer in time, these last few issues of POW, SMASH and WHAM are liable to end up as priceless collector's items. And we're liable to end up as—well, we won't go into that!

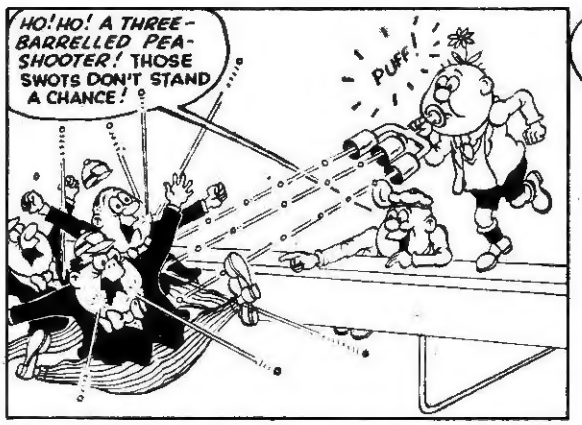
★ ★ ★

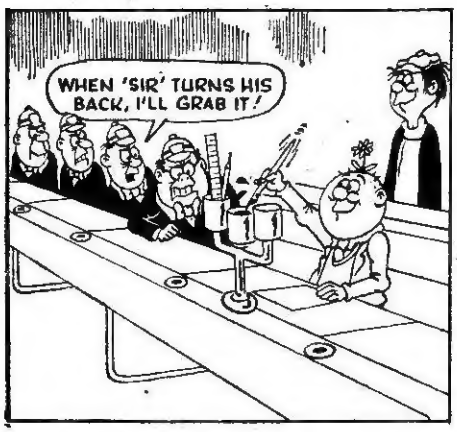
Meantime, life must go on. And *how* it's going on! In the uncharted deeps of Prince Namor's domain a once-in-a-civilisation event is taking place which is fated to imperil the entire human race! Also in TERRIFIC the Avengers face the coming of Wonder Man—who is destined to become one of the most provocative, most talked-about new characters of the year! As strong as Giant Man, as well-equipped as Iron Man, as agile in combat as Captain America—and with a bare fist the equal of Thor's Uru hammer! See what we mean!

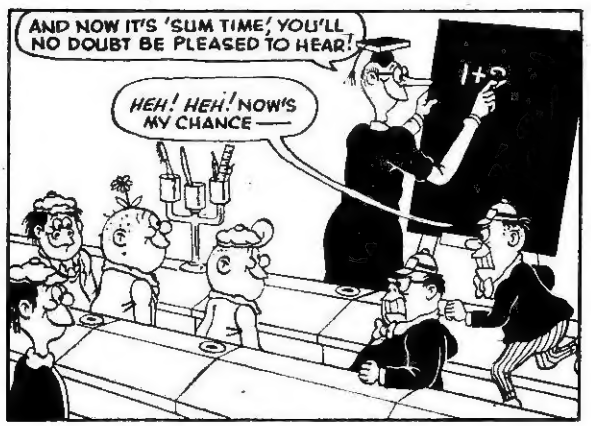
The SWOTS and the BLOTS

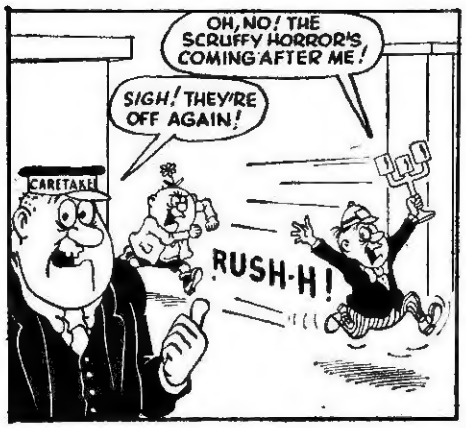


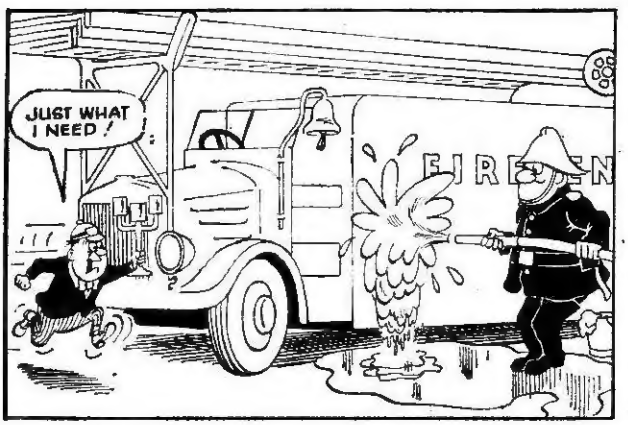












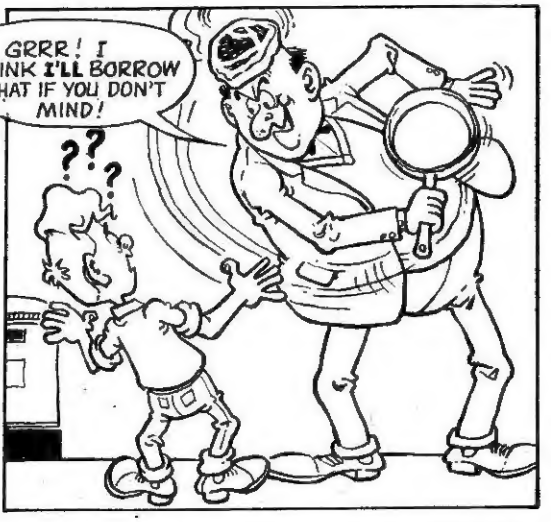
WOOF! WOOF!
OH NO! BONZO'S SMELT THE STEAK!

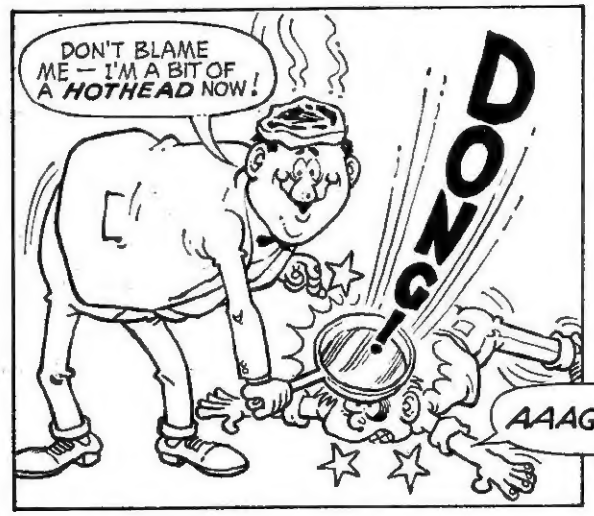
AAGH! GET OUT OF IT — HOP IT, YOU GREEDY POOCH!
WOOF! SLURP! WOOF!

SIZZLE!
ER — HOLD THAT FOR ME A MINUTE, MISTER!

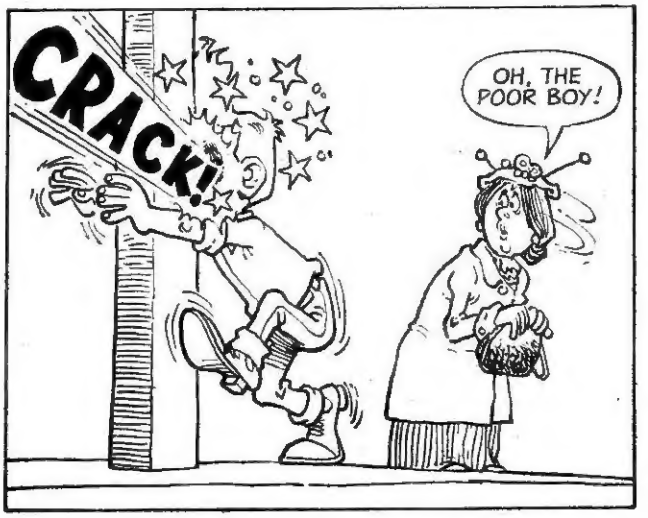
HEH! HEH! THIS'LL KEEP HIM QUIET FOR A WHILE!
DONG!

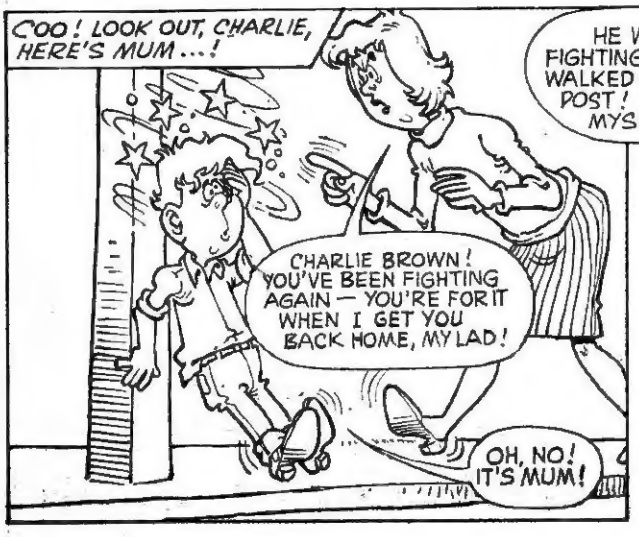
MAYBE I'LL GET SOME PEACE TO EAT MY STEAK NOW!

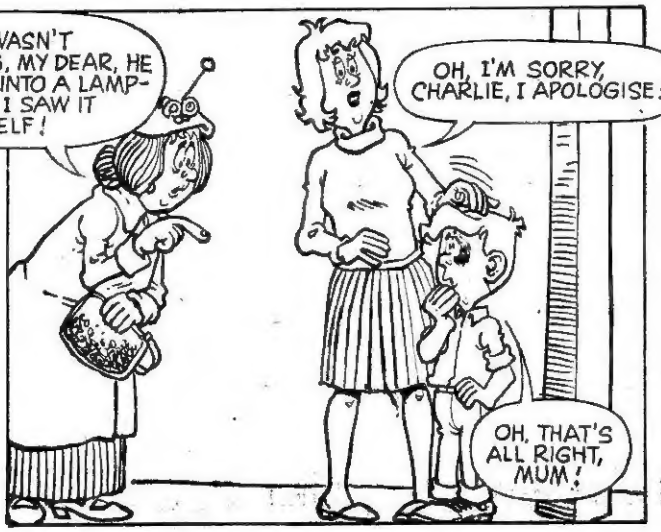

GRRR! I THINK I'LL BORROW THAT IF YOU DON'T MIND!
???


DON'T BLAME ME — I'M A BIT OF A HOTHEAD NOW!
DONG!
AAAGH!

WH-WHERE AM I? WH-WHAT HIT ME?


CRACK!
OH, THE POOR BOY!


COO! LOOK OUT, CHARLIE, HERE'S MUM...!
CHARLIE BROWN! YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING AGAIN — YOU'RE FOR IT WHEN I GET YOU BACK HOME, MY LAD!
OH, NO! IT'S MUM!


HE WASN'T FIGHTING, MY DEAR, HE WALKED INTO A LAMP-POST! I SAW IT MYSELF!
OH, I'M SORRY, CHARLIE, I APOLOGISE!
OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MUM!

HO! HO! I SUPPOSE THAT STEAK HELPED AFTER ALL — I DIDN'T GET SKINNED ALIVE BY MUM!

BE A SMASHER AND WRITE TO SMASH!—

64, Long Acre, London W.C.2

you'll win £1 if your letter is printed! ★

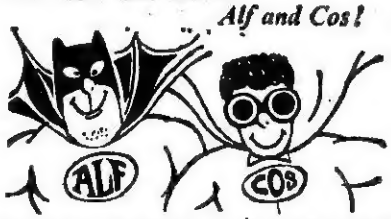
Dear Alf and Cos,
I used to bite my nails waiting for my POWER HOUSE COMICS. When I got down to my fingers I had to stop. So I get up at 4.30 a.m. and go to work with my mother (on the milk). This got me my comics much earlier and also stopped me biting my nails. If I hadn't stopped, you would have had a fingerless fan by now.
Kenneth Ayre
Stockton-on-Tees.

● *We've heard of going to work on an egg—but swimming there on milk without fingers would be suicidal! So we're glad you stopped short at the bottom of your nails or we'd have lost a reader.*
Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
Could we have a series about you two? I'm sure that many other Smashers would agree with me.
Alan Ansell
Takeley, Herts.

P.S. I think the Hulk is great and I hope Bruce Banner's secret isn't discovered.

● *You're too late, Alan. Rick Jones has already squealed...see the Hulk this week!*
Alf and Cos!



Here comes another Impy Winner!

No 23

ALFA ROMEO GIULIA 1600 SPIDER

Like all the other IMPY Super Cars, the Alfa Romeo Giulia Spider has everything:—
★ Die-cast metal models ★ Opening boot ★ Opening doors ★ Opening bonnet ★ Windows, seats and steering wheel ★ Suspension ★ Silvered hubs ★ "Axial" steering ★ Non-scratch tyres ★ Jewelled headlights ★ Die-cast engine.

LONE ★ STAR Roadmaster

Impy Super Cars Only 3/-

Watch out for the NEW IMPYS!

There'll be a super new model coming along every month, including:-
★ Foden Tilt-Cab Truck
★ Ford Taunus
★ Payloader Tractor
★ Rolls Royce Silver Cloud III

Dear Alf and Cos,
In Ish 57, Heather Lloyd complained about the English Dynamic Duo. I also thought they were not as good as an English team of heroes should be, so let's get up a really English Dynamic Duo, with nothing to do with Batman and Robin as well as some ENGLISH super-heroes like the Marvel ones. I expect many Batman followers have written stories about a pair of heroes called Fatman and Bobbin. Well, I haven't. *My* caped crime fighters parade under the names of Frogman and Robert. Frogman and Robert patrol the streets of Toothem City where they live. Frogman is really Frank Richard Owen George Grant Michael Anthony Nimford in disguise. That's how he became known as Frogman. Robert is Robert's real name. Frogman is a millionaire doughnut factory owner. Robert is Frogman's houseboy. The house is Nimford Grange, on the outskirts of Toothem City, which is somewhere in England. Frogman decided to become a crime fighter after the Pieman broke into Nimford Grange and coshed him with a rubber doughnut, but failed to escape after Robert pinned his arms to his sides with a large stale doughnut. Frogman and Robert trained themselves to be super athletes, and devoted their time to keeping the crime rate down in Toothem City. Frogman built a super cellar, called the Frogpond, under Nimford Grange, and filled it with crook catching devices. Their car is the Frogmobile which moves on springs. That is the origin of Frogman and Robert.
At the moment I think that Grimly Feendish is one of the best characters in SMASH, and the Man from B.U.N.G.L.E. is quite a fellow, too. Batman and The Hulk are also excellent. In WHAM, the Fantastic Four and The Tiddlers are tops. Spiderman is the greatest in POW. Fantastic has one of the most fantastic fighting teams, the X-Men, who are unbeatable.
Peter Elliott,
Basingstoke, Hants.

● *BRO—THER! If we reply to this there won't be hardly any room (pause for breath) left for anyone else! So . . . 'Nuff said.*
Alf and Cos.

P.S. Does that flower clock at Basingstoke still run two petals fast?

Dear Alf and Cos,
When a reader writes a letter to SMASH and makes a suggestion for another super-hero to go in it, you always say that you haven't enough room. If you didn't print adverts, that usually take up a whole page, you would have plenty of space to have new super-heroes and even make Danger Mouse longer. Answering to P. Knowles letter in SMASH ish. No. 61 I think that it would be smashing to have Danger Mouse Sweatshirts as well as Hulk ones. Please, could you tell me if you really do read all the letters you receive from POWER Comic readers? P.S. I have kept count of how many letters I have sent into SMASH and I think this is my sixth. As I have not yet had a letter printed, I don't think you do read every letter you recieve.
Peter Bishop
Portsmouth, Hants.

● *If we didn't read your letters we wouldn't be printing this one, would we?*
Alf and Cos.

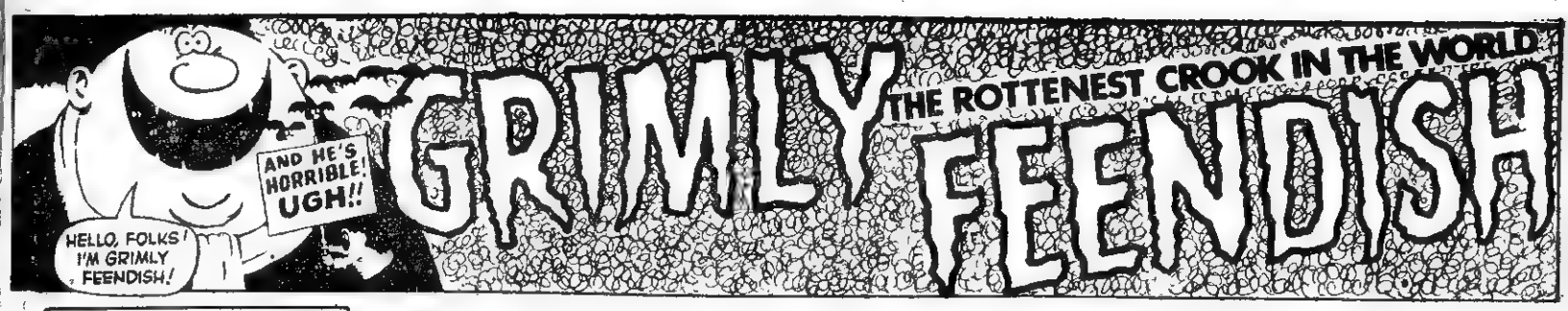
Dear Alf and Cos,
I may not win a £1 or get my letter printed, but perhaps I'll help other harassed mothers like myself. When SMASH comes through the door my five-year-old son (who at the moment has Batman-mania) makes a dive for it. SMASH is immediately studied for about an hour, and then the pages become separated. After dinner the loose pages are placed on my lap and I'm asked to read it to him, and then I have to start to untangle the pages. So *please please*, couldn't you number the pages to help us Mums sort out Batman, Bad Penny, The Hulk and the rest?
Mrs. J. Jupp,
New Balderton, Notts.

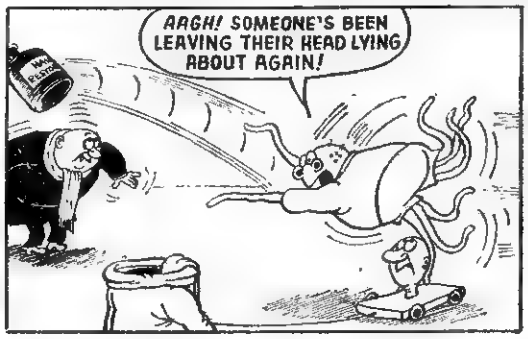
● *Wouldn't it be easier to stop your son diving into our golden pages with such go-go gusto? The Hulk is mixed-up enough already without getting himself entangled upside down with the Dynamic Duo.*
Alf and Cos.

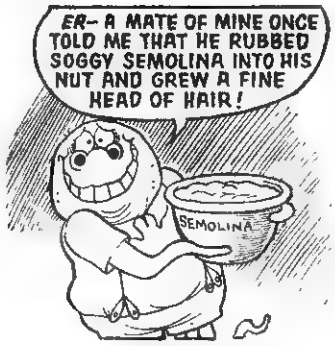
Most of you love SMASH!, but if you want to love it MORE—just fill in the form and send it in with your letter. We'll take note of what you say, and you'll finish up with 28 pages of pure bliss!
My favourite feature in SMASH! is:
.....
The feature I don't like is:
.....
To: SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

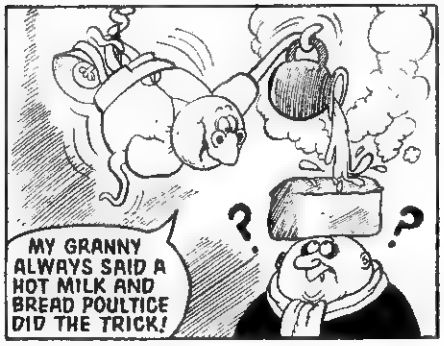
GRIMLY FEENDISH

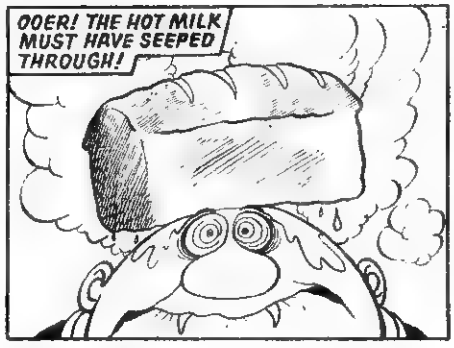
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

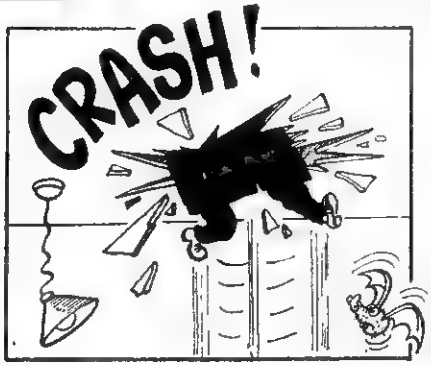


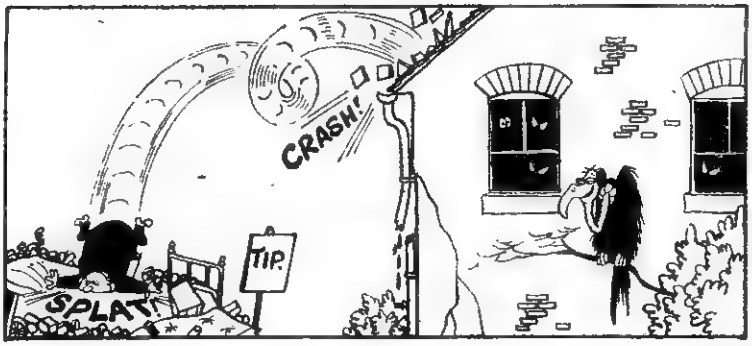


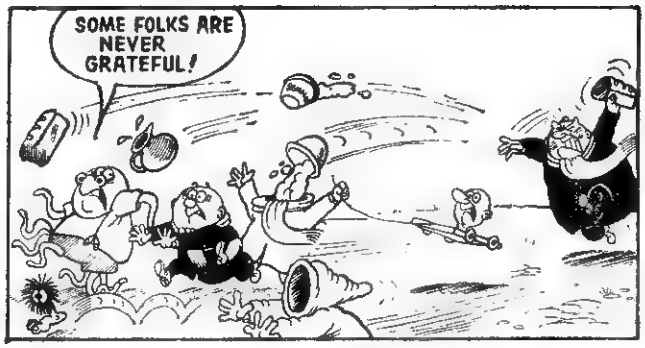






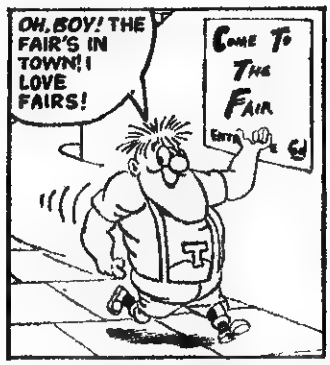


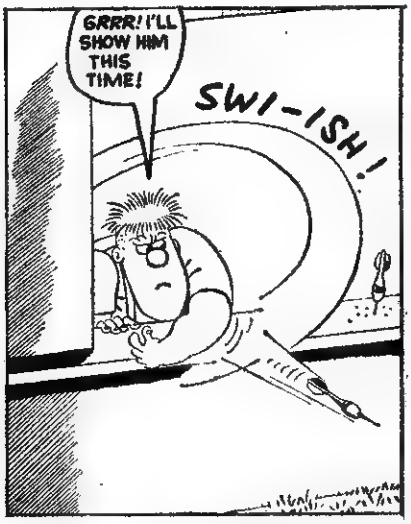


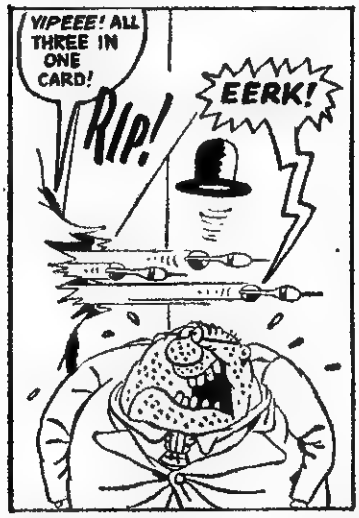


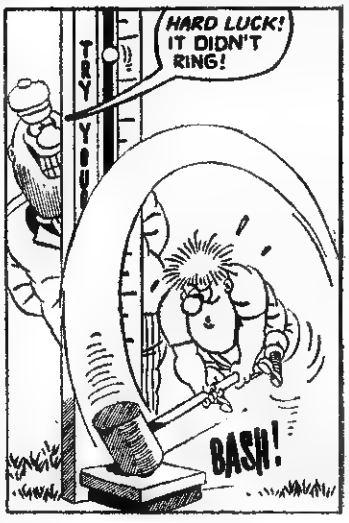
MEET THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD . . .

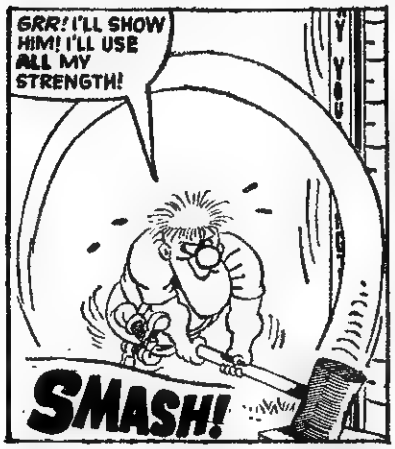
TUFFY McGREW

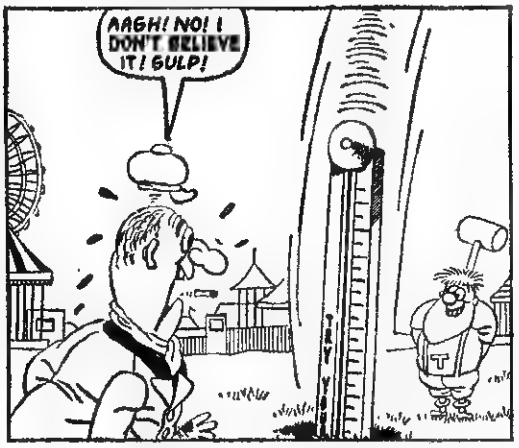


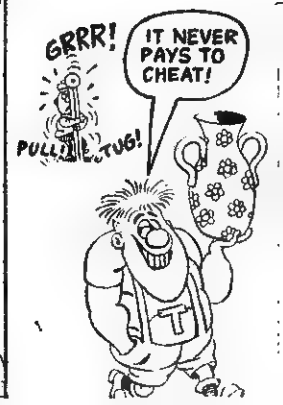


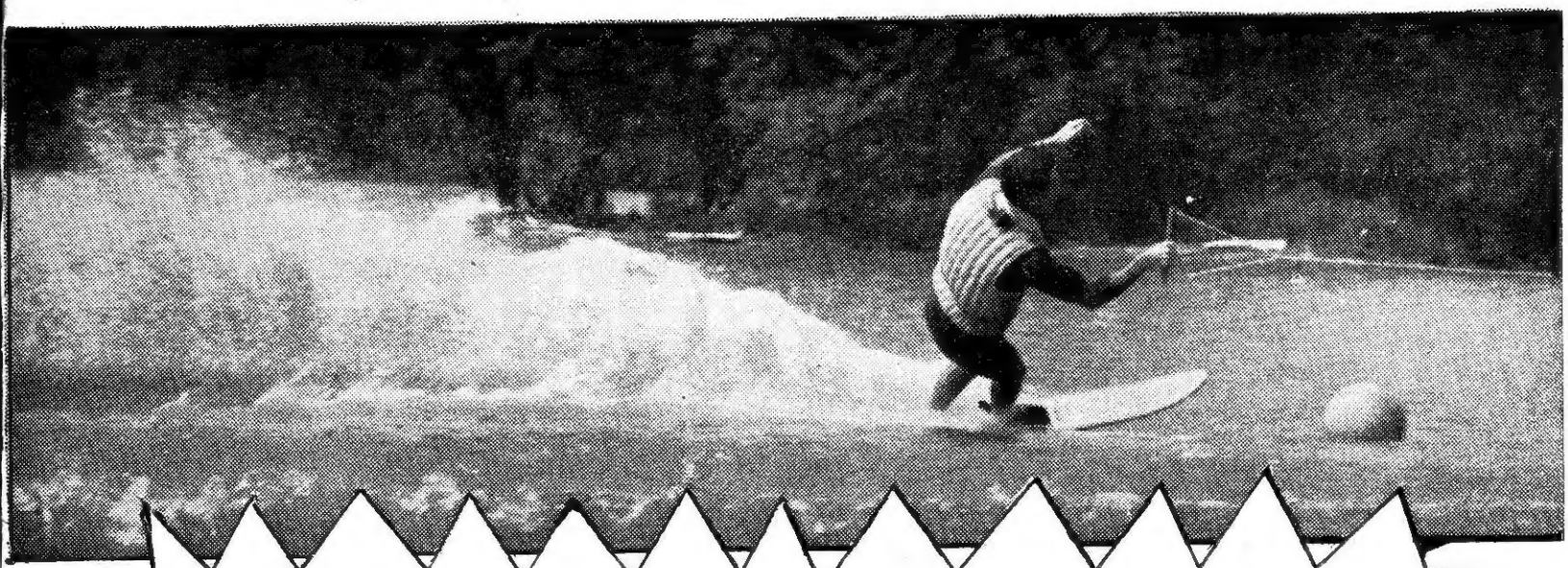












BUT FOR REAL ACTION, LOOK FOR THE GREATEST NAME IN THE HISTORY OF COMICS . . .

THE MIGHTY **THOR** IN FANTASTIC

THE **SUB-MARINER** IN TERRIFIC

THE AMAZING **SPIDER-MAN** IN POW!

THE MIGHTY SYMBOL OF POWER!

A POWER COMIC

THE **HUMAN TORCH** IN WHAM!

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS, THE LEGEND TESTERS, HAVE TRAVELLED BACK THROUGH TIME TO TEST THE LEGEND OF THE METAL MEN. THEY HAVE BEEN TAKEN AS PRISONER TO METURN, THE HOME PLANET OF THE METAL MEN... WHERE A STRUGGLE FOR POWER HAS BROKEN OUT BETWEEN THE TWO RIVAL LEADERS, MALU AND MEVRO!

A GROUP OF MALU'S MEN HAVE REACHED THE HILL-TOP FROM WHERE MEVRO AND HIS SUPPORTERS ARE ATTACKING THE CITY WITH A VIBRATOR MACHINE!

LOOK, MEVRO! MALU'S MEN HAVE REACHED US!

THEY HAVE SEEN US! USE THE MOLECULE RE-ADJUSTER UPON THEM QUICKLY!

MEANWHILE, DURING THE STRUGGLE, ROLLO AND DANNY HAVE BEEN LEFT ALONE IN THE GREAT LABOROTORY... AND ROLLO HAS BEEN WORKING FEVERISHLY!
THERE IT IS! FINISHED AT LAST!
BUT WHAT IS IT, ROLLO?
SOMETHING THAT MAY GIVE US A FIGHTING CHANCE AGAINST THE METAL MEN! IT'S A HIGH-POWERED ELECTRO-MAGNET, WHICH SHOULD CREATE A MAGNETIC FIELD THAT WILL REPULSE THE METAL BODIES OF THESE MEN!
CAUTIOUSLY THEY VENTURE OUTSIDE...
WHEW! THE CITY'S ALMOST IN RUINS! AND IT SEEMS DESERTED!
THAT'S BECAUSE THE STRUGGLE AGAINST MEVRO IS KEEPING EVERYONE BUSY!
BUT...
A METAL MAN! AND HE'S SEEN US! HE'S POINTING HIS FINGER AT DANNY!
AS A BOLT OF POWER SHOOTS FROM THE METAL MAN'S FINGER AT DANNY, ROLLO RAISES HIS PORTABLE ELECTRO-MAGNET!
IT'S GOT TO WORK! IT'S GOT TO!
THE METAL MAN IS SUDDENLY HURLED BACKWARDS WITH TREMENDOUS FORCE!
IT OPERATES PERFECTLY! THE OPPOSING MAGNETIC FIELD IT HAS CREATED HAS REPULSED HIS METAL BODY!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, DANNY?
I-I THINK SO! BUT IF HE'D HAD HIS FINGER POINTED AT ME FOR AN INSTANT LONGER I RECKON I'D HAVE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS FOR HOURS!
COME ON. WE'VE GOT TO HURRY! OUR ONLY HOPE OF GETTING BACK TO OUR OWN PLANET IS TO TRY AND HI-JACK ONE OF THE METAL MEN'S SPACE-SHIPS!
BUT AS THEY NEAR THE SPACESHIP STATION...
TO YOUR RIGHT, ROLLO! THERE'S A WHOLE PARTY OF METAL MEN COMING OUR WAY!
THE EMERGENCY WITH MEVRO MUST BE OVER! THE CITY WILL SOON BE SWARMING WITH METAL MEN— SO WE'VE GOT TO ACT QUICKLY!
AGAIN THE ELECTRO-MAGNET PROVES ITS EFFECTIVENESS!
IT'S THROWING THEM BACK AS IF THEY'RE NOT MORE THAN SKITTLES!
OVER TO THAT SPACE-SHIP, DANNY! HURRY!
THEY SCRAMBLE ABOARD THE GREAT SHIP WHICH THE METAL MEN HAD PREPARED FOR A CONQUERING JOURNEY TO EARTH!
I'VE PILOTED SPACESHIPS MANY TIMES— BUT I'VE NEVER ENCOUNTERED CONTROLS LIKE THESE! HOW DO THEY OPERATE?
YOU'D BETTER HURRY UP AND FIND OUT, ROLLO! BECAUSE HERE COME THE METAL MEN— IN FORCE!
Next ish: WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS!

THE NERVS

POOR FATTY IS DOING HIS HOMEWORK, AND IT'S HARD WORK WHEN YOU'VE GOT SO LITTLE TO THINK WITH!
COO! FATTY'S BRAIN'S WORKING OVER-TIME!
NOTE HOW FATTY'S BROW WRINKLES WHEN HE CONCENTRATES...
THE BROW NERVS HATE IT...
OOH! OOH! I WISH THAT FAT TWERP WOULDN'T WRINKLE HIS BROW!
LOOK AT THE MESS IT MAKES OF THE WALL! IT'LL ALL HAVE TO BE PAPERED AGAIN.
BONK!
BROW DEPARTMENT
WRITING STRICTLY PROHIBITED
I'LL GET THE BRAIN NERVS TO STOP HIM DOING HIS HOMEWORK.
IN THE BRAIN DEPARTMENT...
THAT'S FINE! THAT'LL STOP HIM.
BRAIN DEPT
PACK IT IN, FATTY! YOU'RE TOO THICK TO DO SUMS. READ A BOOK OR SOMETHING!
TRANSMITTER
WAS
LOOKS LIKE IT IS, TOO...
I'M TOO THICK TO DO SUMS, I'LL READ A BOOK INSTEAD!
BACK IN THE BROW DEPARTMENT...
AAH! THAT'S BETTER, PEACE AGAIN.
BROW DEPT
NO FLYING PICTURES OR WRINKLED WALLS.
AAGH! HELP! AN EARTH-QUAKE!
WHAT'S THE FAT GOOF DOING NOW?
WAA-AAH!
YEEEEEAH!!
CHASTY STORIES OF GHOSTS
GRRR! HE'S READING GHOST STORIES AND THEY'RE MAKING HIM SHAKE LIKE MAD! THOSE TWITS IN THERE NEVER DO ANY-THING RIGHT!
KNOCK & ENTER
BROW BEATER
GRRR! YOU BRAINLESS BABOON! GET HIM TO READ 'GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS', OR SOMETHING HARMLESS!
OUCH! YES, SIR! OOH! AAGH!
CRUNCH!
DON'T KNOW WHY I'M READING THIS! NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT HERE.
GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS